36 Mou

LOCHY THE FUNNY WEE MONSTER INSIDE

TV COMIC

9p

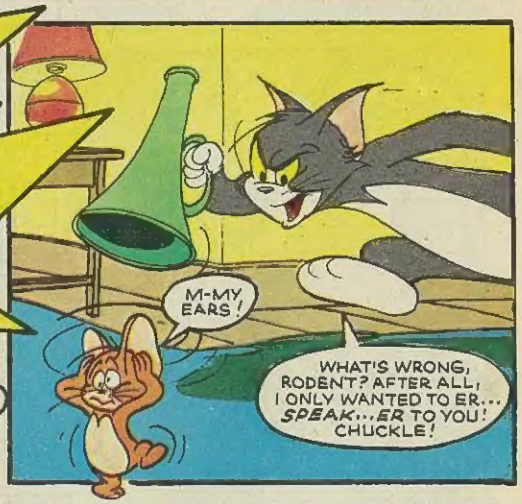
Every Monday

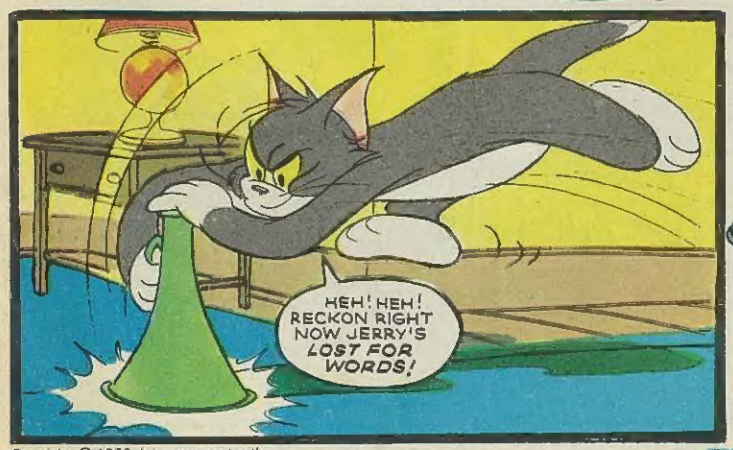
Week ending 8th May 1976

Number 1273

TOM and JERRY

GUESS WHO, JERRY?





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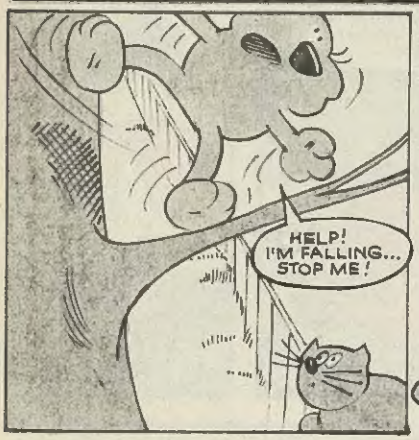
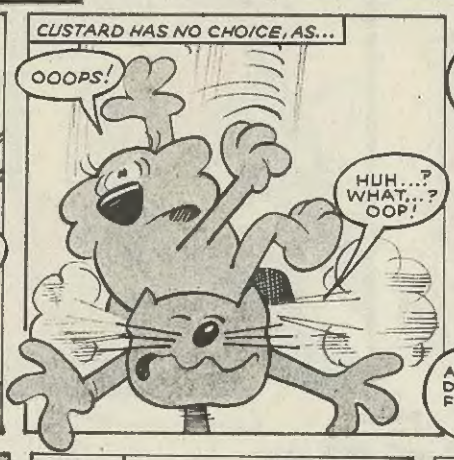
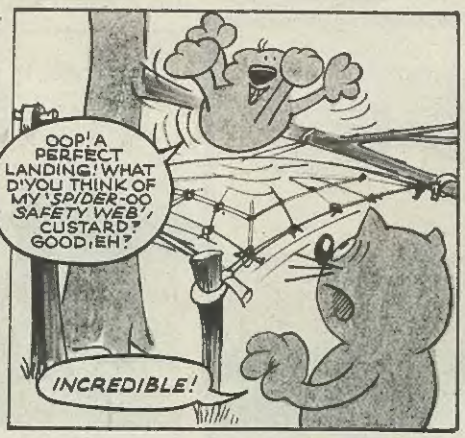
The chuckles continue on the back

ROOBARB IS AN ADVENTURE-HUNTING HOUND...
CLIMBING TREES IS REALLY EXCITING... A DOG NEVER KNOWS WHAT HE MIGHT DISCOVER UP HERE...





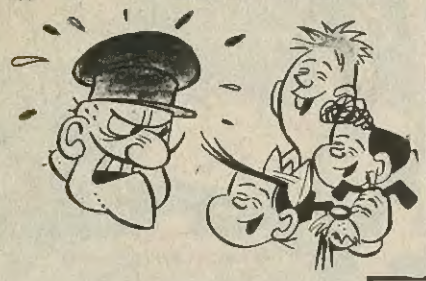
SORRY, CUSTARD! BUT A STRANGE, WRIGGLY INSECT FLEW BY MY FACE. SEE? THERE IT IS NOW!
THAT'S ONLY A SPIDER, YOU DAFT DOG! AND IT'S NOT FLYING. IT'S HANGING ON A FINE, STRONG WEB...

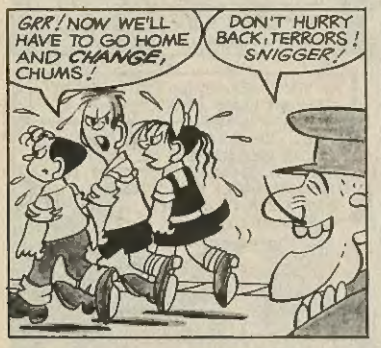


1976 Copydate Ltd. / Roobarb Ent. Ltd.

Laughs all the way coming your way soon!

TV Terrors





A LITTLE LATER...
I CAN ASSURE YOU THAT YOU'LL FIND OUR STUDIO THE SMARTEST IN THE CITY, LADY DEUCHARS!
I SINCERELY HOPE SO, SNIFF!

YOU GREAT OAF! MAKE A FOOL OF ME IN FRONT OF LADY DEUCHARS, WOULD YOU? GRR!
B-BUT, SIR... YAAGH!
HOPPIT'S LEFT THE DOORWAY AFTER ALL, CHUMS! IN WE GO! HO-HO!
THE CHEEK! I USUALLY HAVE RED CARPETS LAID OUT FOR ME!

Next week Hoppit takes a dive — to stardom

TARZAN

The superstitious Kau-Kau tribe fear ill will befall them as they can no longer pay homage to their ancestors at the 'Mountain of Ghosts'. A glowing warrior figure, claiming to be Mabudai, God of Thunder, orders the Kau-Kau to stay clear and then demonstrates his power by causing the rock face to explode. When Chief Gara calls for Tarzan, the Jungle Lord — together with Boy and Cheetah — narrowly avoids death as an avalanche nearly crushes their canoe. Later, Tarzan returns to the point where the rock slide occurred, and . . .

1275
WHAT IS IT CHEETAH HAS FOUND, TARZAN?
A PIECE OF FUSE-WIRE, BOY—IT IS AS I SUSPECTED. THE AVALANCHE WAS NO ACCIDENT. MABUDAI, GOD OF THUNDER, IS FALSE...

LATER, AT THE KAU-KAU VILLAGE...
WE PREPARE A BURIAL CEREMONY—AND BUILD THE PLATFORM, AS YOU ASKED, JUNGLE LORD. BUT WHAT IS IT FOR?
YOU WILL LEARN SOON ENOUGH, CHIEF GARA. NOW THERE IS MUCH FOR ME TO DO.

AT THE 'MOUNTAIN OF GHOSTS' OTHERS ARE BUSY...
I TELL YA, DUTCH, I SAW TARZAN'S CANOE GO UNDER. HE DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE. WITHOUT HIM, THE KAU-KAU WON'T DARE GIVE US ANY MORE TROUBLE...
LET'S JUST SAY THESE CHARGES WE'RE LAYING ARE OUR GUARANTEE, MASON.

IF THE KAU-KAU DO DECIDE TO RETURN, WE'LL BURY 'EM UNDER A ROCK PILE. RIGHT, KANO?
THE KAU-KAU'S SUPERSTITION IS THEIR WEAKNESS. THEY DO NOT SUSPECT I AM THEIR FEARED GOD OF THUNDER.

JUST LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO GET RICH. THE RIVER'S THICK WITH GOLD NUGGETS—A FEW MORE DAYS 'PANNING' AND THEM FOOL NATIVES CAN PAY ALL THE RESPECTS THEY WANT!

AS DUSK FALLS...
AIEE! YOUR BODY GLOWS-LIKE MABUDAI HIMSELF!
GOOD. SHINING FISH SCALES DO THEIR WORK. LET US HOPE MY PLAN SUCCEEDS. GARA, YOU KNOW WHAT IS TO BE DONE.

YOU TOO, BOY—AND CHEETAH! THE TASK I HAVE SET FOR YOU IS THE MOST IMPORTANT OF ALL!
CHEETAH AND I WILL NOT FAIL YOU, TARZAN. BUT THERE IS MUCH RISK FOR YOU.

BEFORE LONG...
HECK 'N' GLORY! THE KAU-KAU ARE RETURNING, WE PLANTED THEM EXPLOSIVES JUST IN TIME, DUTCH!
LIKE I SAID, YOU CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL!

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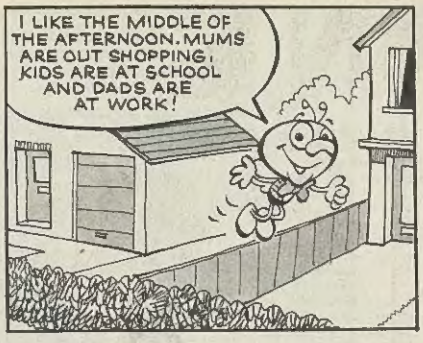
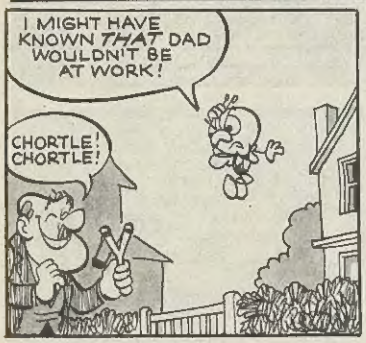
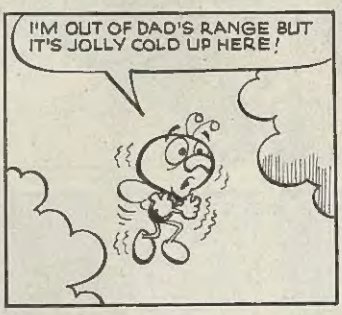
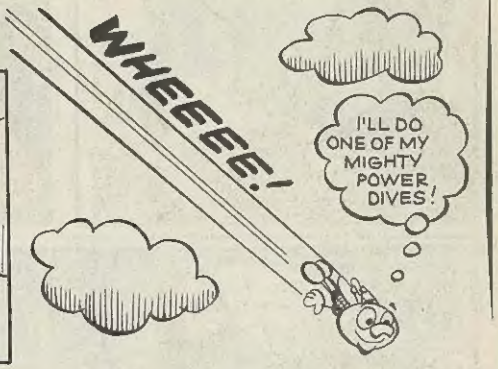
'Risen from the dead' — don't miss next week's episode!

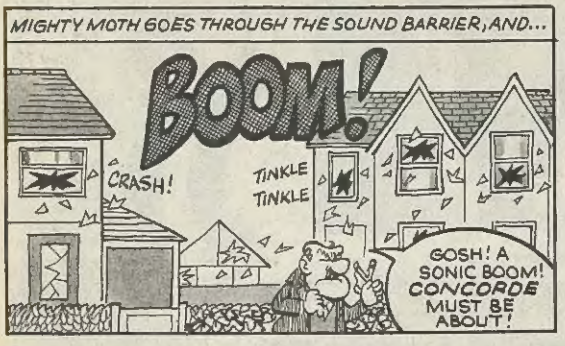
MIGHTY MOTH











It's "curtains" for Mighty soon

BARNEY BEAR
THERE'S A COMPETITION FOR THE FASTEST KNITTER AT THE TOWN HALL THIS AFTERNOON.
WHY ARE YOU KNITTING SO FAST, MOOSE?
HOW ABOUT COMING WITH ME TO GIVE ME SOME SUPPORT, BARNEY?
OKAY.
HEY, LOOK! THAT BIG FELLER HAS JUST CAUGHT HIS PULLOVER ON A NAIL STICKING OUT OF YOUR GATE!
IF WE TELL HIM, HE'LL BE HOPPING MAD!
LEAVE THIS TO ME!
GOSH! HE'S IN A HURRY!
IT'S RATHER CHILLY FOR... HEY! WHERE'S MY PULLOVER?
DON'T WORRY. I'VE RE-KNITTED IT FOR YOU!
VERY IMPRESSIVE! I WAS HURRYING BECAUSE I'M JUDGING THE FASTEST KNITTER CONTEST!
AT THE COMPETITION...
FASTER, MOOSE! FASTER!
SORRY, BARNEY- (GASP) I BLEW MYSELF OUT IN TRAINING!

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Next week our Bear is a bore

PINK PANTHER
TIMES ARE HARD FOR US MINSTRELS. I HAVEN'T HAD A BOOKING FOR WEEKS!
HELP! HELP!
A DAMSEL IN DISTRESS! FEAR NOT FAIR MAID. PINK PANTHER TO THE RESCUE!
I AM PRINCESS PETULA! SAVE ME FROM THE WICKED BARON BLACKBEARD! HE HATH WON MY SOLDIERS OVER AND IMPRISONED ME IN MY OWN CASTLE!
FEAR NOT, MADAM. I WILL SOON HAVE THE... SNIFF-SNIFF! WHAT'S THAT SMELL?
HAST THY DINNER BEEN IN THE OVEN TOO LONG?
NO! LOOK!
YOU CAN COME BACK IN NOW, MEN!
EGAD! THE LADDER BURNETH!
YONDER MINSTREL MAKETH FOR THE MOAT!
YA! LEGGO!
SPLOSH!
THE BARON'S BEARD IS FALSE!
'TIS A WIG!
OH NOBLE MINSTREL! MY MEN NO LONGER OBEY BLACKBEARD, THANKS TO THEE! I WILL GRANT THEE ANY WISH!
CAN I PLAY AT THY CONCERT TONIGHT?
BUT...
EITHER SOMEONE'S PUT KNOCK-OUT DROPS IN THEIR WINE OR THEY DON'T LIKE MY ACT!

© Mirisch — Geoffrey — D F 1976

Poor P.P. hired and fired next

DROOPY
ONE MORNING...
I'VE BOUGHT YOU YOUR FAVOURITE HUMBUGS, PAL— A SPECIAL TREAT!
GEE, THANKS, BUTCH! WHAT A SMASHING SURPRISE...
HUMBUGS
YOU SAID IT, SUCKER! THIS TREAT'S ALL MINE!
BUT...
HERE, BUTCH! AT LEAST I CAN OFFER YOU ONE FIRST... HUH?
BOING!
N-NO...! OOOOPS!
GAH! EVEN A HARMLESS LITTLE JOKE BACKFIRES WITH YOU!
G-GOSH! S-SORRY, BUTCH! I DIDN'T MEAN TO SPOIL IT!
LATER...
BUTCH SURE WAS UPSET! BUT I'LL BUY HIM SOMETHING THAT'LL BRING HIS SMILE BACK!
JOKE SHOP
INK STAIN
THERE YOU ARE, SIR! THAT GADGET'LL BE A REAL SCREAM!
SQUEAK!
BUTTON HOLE SQUIRT
I HOPE SO! I DON'T LIKE TO SEE MY BEST PAL WITH A LONG FACE.
BACK HOME...
THIS IS NO ORDINARY WATER-PISTOL... I'D BETTER USE WASHABLE INK. THERE. NOW TO FIND BUTCH.
INK
OUTSIDE...
STICK 'EM UP, PAL— OR I'LL SQUIRT YOU TILL YOU'RE SOAKED!
EH...? IF THIS IS SOME KIND OF JOKE...
I'M GONNA MAKE SURE I'M NOT ON THE RECEIVING END AGAIN.
SKATCH!
W-WAIT, BUTCH! D-DON'T PULL THE TRIGGER...
SORRY, DROOPY. BUT I... UURG!
SPLOOSH!
I WAS GOING TO SQUIRT MYSELF— JUST TO CHEER YOU UP!
MEVIN
GRR! I GIVE UP! HAVING THAT DUMB DOG DROOPY AROUND IS JUST NO JOKE!

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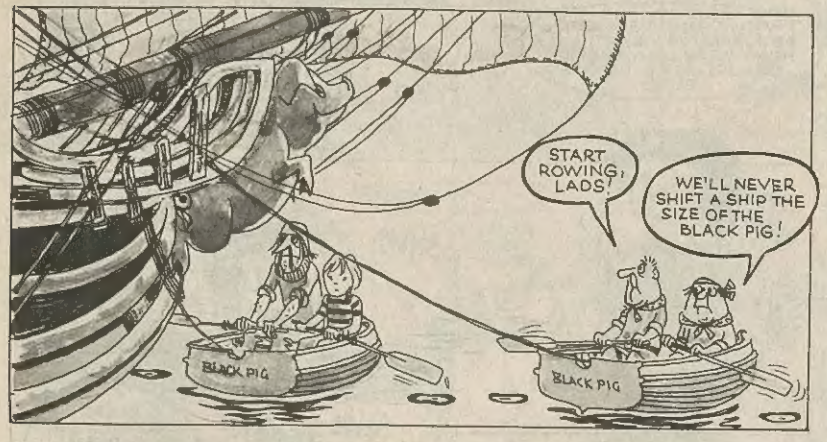
Droopy is mobbed soon . . .

Nelly AND HER Telly

Tune into Nelly again soon!

Captain PUGWASH

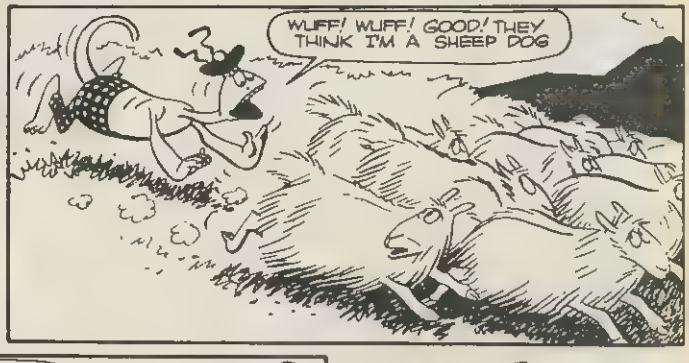


HURRAH! WE'RE MOVING AT LAST!
WE'RE MOVING ALL RIGHT, BUT WHAT HAPPENS IF THE WHALE DIVES?
HI, BARNABAS! BETTER HAVE A KNIFE READY TO CUT THE ROPE!

The Cap'n spins a yarn next week

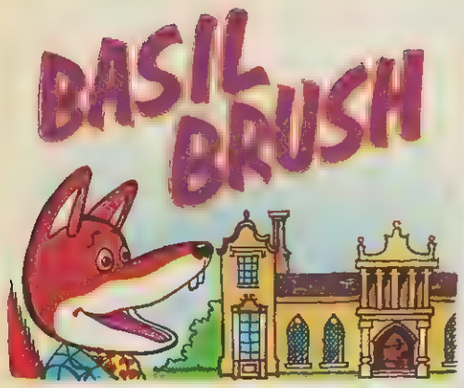
LOCHY

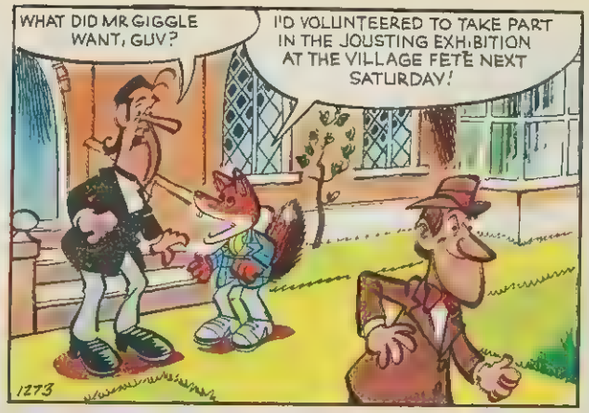
THE FUNNY WEE MONSTER

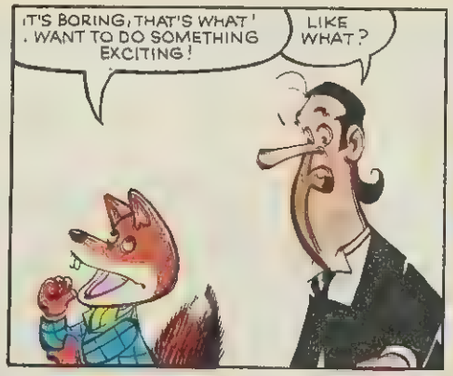


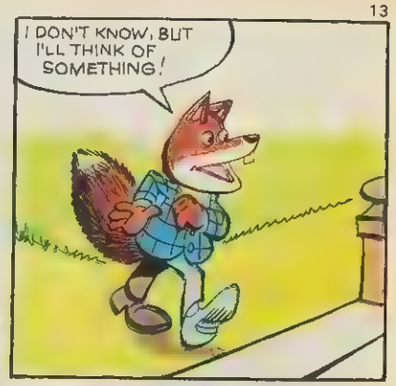
You'll laugh at Lochy next week

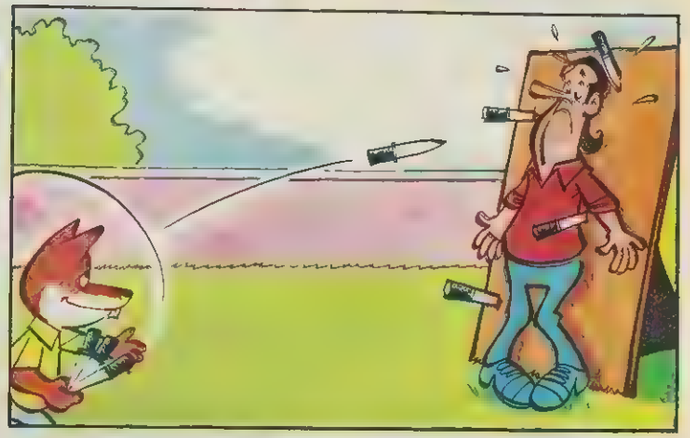
BASIL BRUSH

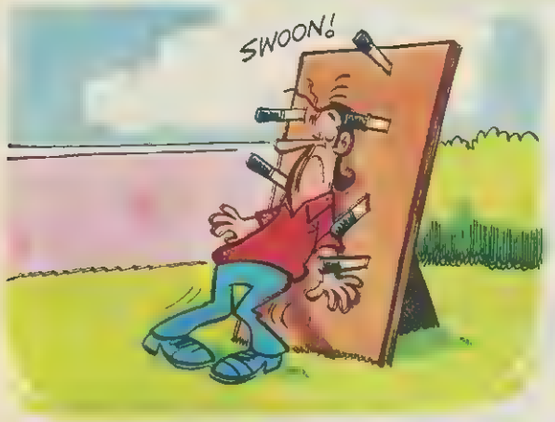


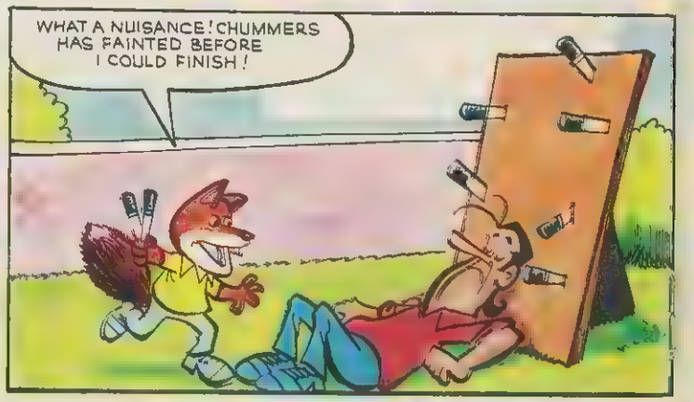

WHAT DID MR GIGGLE WANT, GUV?
I'D VOLUNTEERED TO TAKE PART IN THE JOUSTING EXHIBITION AT THE VILLAGE FETE NEXT SATURDAY!
1273

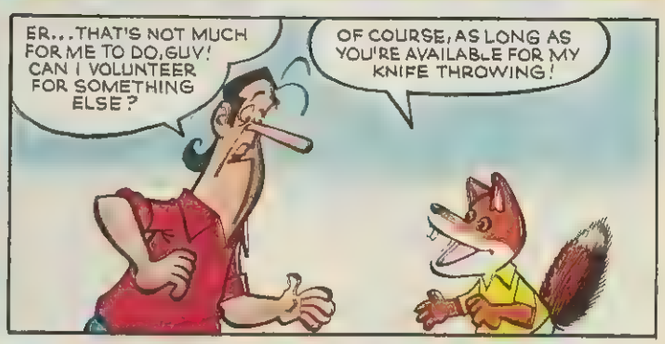


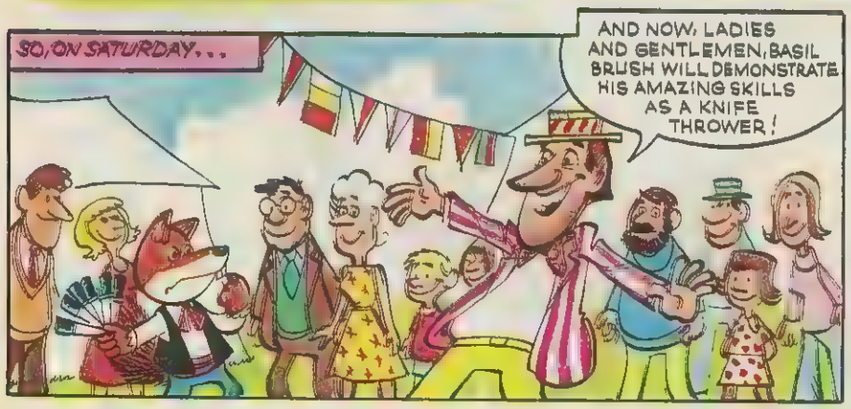


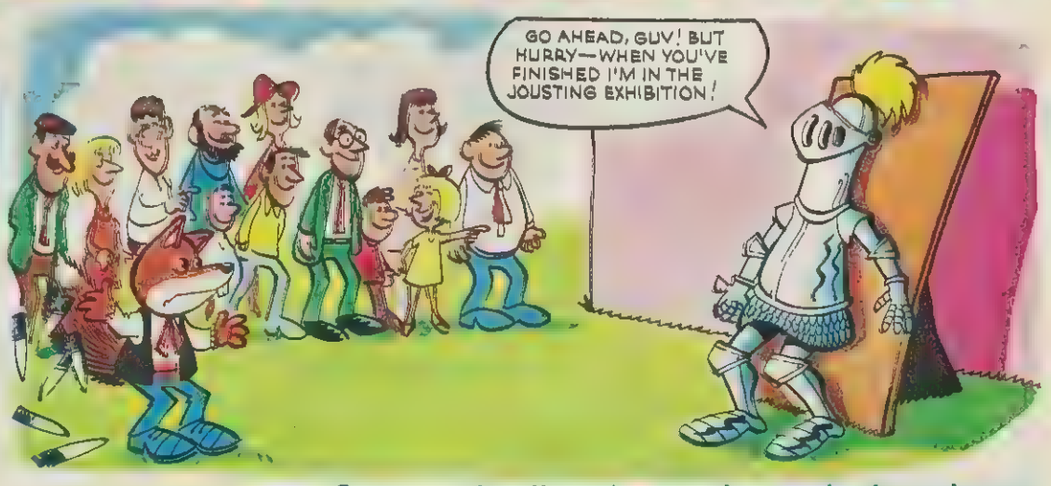







ER...THAT'S NOT MUCH FOR ME TO DO, GUV! CAN I VOLUNTEER FOR SOMETHING ELSE?
OF COURSE, AS LONG AS YOU'RE AVAILABLE FOR MY KNIFE THROWING!





Soon — Basil makes a champ look a chump

I-SPY BOOKS

for fun, excitement and for putting you in the picture!

BUY SOME TODAY... CHOOSE FROM...

Animals at the zoo
Archaeology
At the airport
At the seaside
Birds
Birds and reptiles at the zoo
British coins
British wildlife
Buses and coaches
Butterflies and moths
Car numbers
Cars
Cats
Churches
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Cricket
Dogs
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Football
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Horses and ponies
In the country
In the hedgerow
In the street
In the wood
London from Trafalgar Square
Lorries and vans
On a car journey
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The sky
Trees
Wild flowers

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* LITTLE BOOKS
* GREAT FUN
* BIG VALUE

DAD'S ARMY

ONE LUNCHTIME AT THE 'DOLPHIN' FISH RESTAURANT...

SORRY, SIR! THERE'S A SHORTAGE OF POTATOES.'

ISN'T THIS PORTION OF CHIPS RATHER SMALL, MISS?

LATER...

THERE WILL BE NO SHORTAGE OF POTATOES NEXT YEAR, WILSON.'

REALLY, SIR?

AT THE FOLLOWING PARADE...

BLIMEY! OFF TO DIG TRENCHES! HA! HA!

ACTUALLY, HODGES, WE'RE GOING TO STOP YOU PROFITEERING IN THE POTATO FAMINE!

MRS PIKE WAS TELLING ME THAT HODGES IS RATIONING HIS CUSTOMERS, SIR.

TYPICAL! JUST LIKE HIM!

NOT LONG AFTER...

I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE THE USE OF A PLOUGH, JUST TO TURN THE TOP OVER, CAPTAIN MAINWARING.

VERY CIVIL OF YOU, MR BROWN.

NOW WHAT DID HE MEAN BY THAT? PERHAPS I'D BETTER FIND OUT!

PERMISSION TO TAKE CHARGE OF THE TRACTOR, SIR?

LEAVE IT TO ME, YE OLD FOOL!

CORPORAL JONES IS PLATOON DRIVER, FRAZER!

...HERE! YEEOOW!

WHAT THE...

THEN...

EACH MAN WILL TAKE A POTATO AND PLACE IT FIRMLY TO A DEPTH OF SIX INCHES!

NOW LET ME SEE...IT MUST BE THIS LEVER...

EEK!

NEXT MINUTE...

FROM A NEARBY VANTAGE POINT...

DON'T PANIC! DON'T PANIC!

IT'S LIKE BEING AT THE 'IPPERDROME! HA! HA!

SO IT IS, MR HODGES!

OOOH!

HEELP!

YOU DID IT ON PURPOSE!

CAPTAIN MAINWARING'S POTATO SCHEME HAS GOT DECIDEDLY MASHED, FRANK!

DON'T BE STUPID!

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READERS' JOKES

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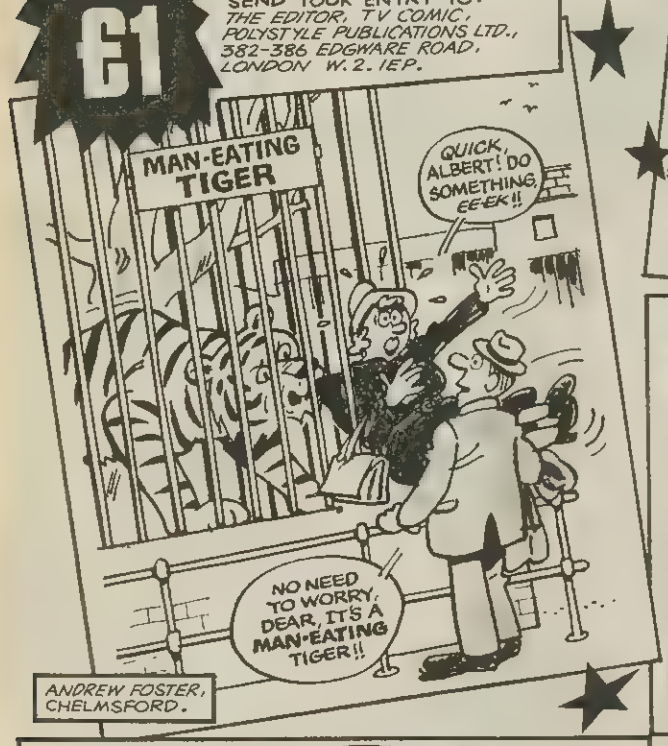


ANDREW FOSTER, CHELMSFORD.

DAVID JONKING, HERTS.

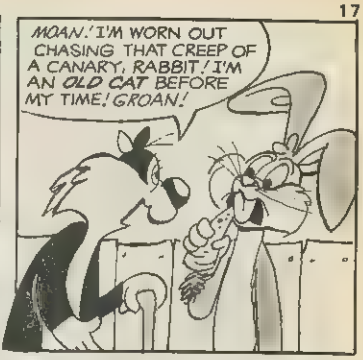
Answers to Prize Crossword No. 58

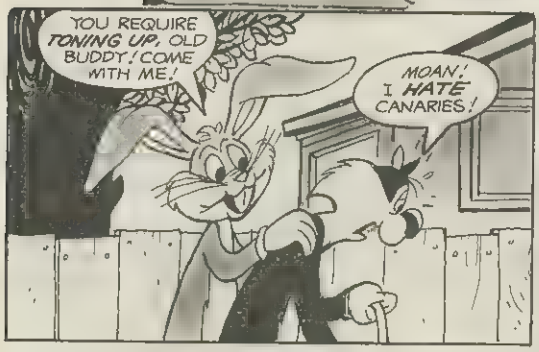
. . . which appeared in Issue No. 1270 (dated 17th April, 1976).

ACROSS: 1 India; 4 Cream; 7 Sea; 8 Odd; 9 Lip; 10 Lamps; 15 Supersonic; 17 Socks; 21 Tap; 23 Hay; 24 Ear; 25 Water; 26 Bumps. DOWN: 1 Iron; 2 Dad; 3 Asia; 4 Camp; 5 Eel; 6 Maps; 10 Leeks; 11 Music; 12 Sinks; 13 Cup; 14 Ice; 16 Stew; 18 Over; 19 Kerb; 20 Eyes; 22 Pit; 23 Ham.

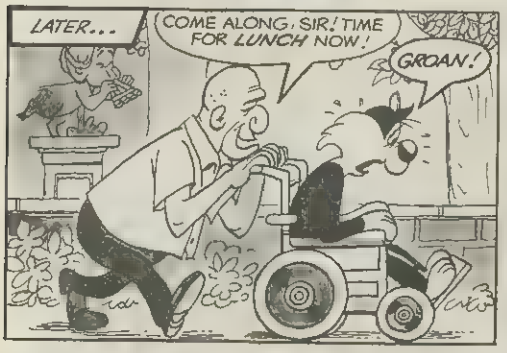
Here are the six lucky winners of Prize Crossword No. 53

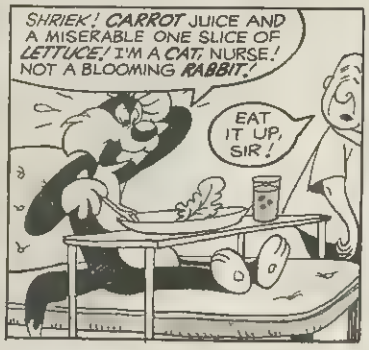
Stephanie Hart, Addington, Surrey.
Susan Taylor, St Albans, Herts.
Edward White, Morton, Derby.
John Critchley, Norwich.
Jimmy Chung, Mill Hill, London.
Susannah Weston, Northolt, Middx.

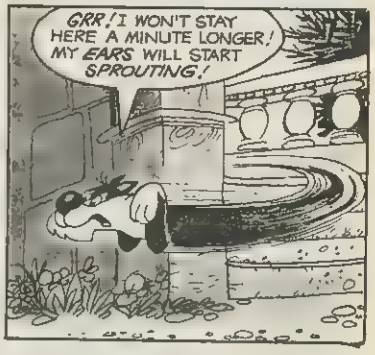


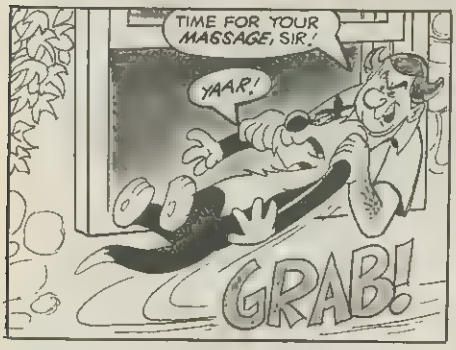


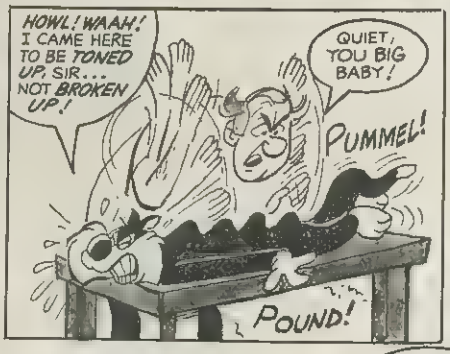
A WEEK IN HERE, MY FRIEND, AND YOU'LL BE AS FIT AS A FIDDLE AGAIN!
GROAN! I'LL TRY ANYTHING, RABBIT! I'M DESPERATE!
HAPPY HILLS HEALTH FARM

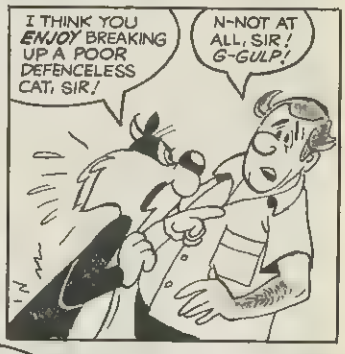


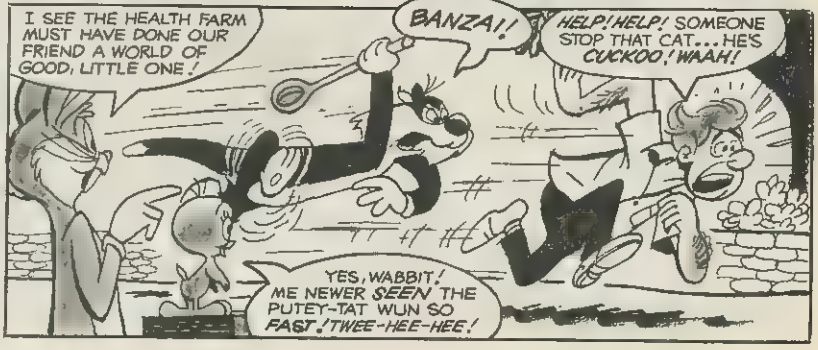











I SEE THE HEALTH FARM MUST HAVE DONE OUR FRIEND A WORLD OF GOOD, LITTLE ONE!
BANZA!!
HELP! HELP! SOMEONE STOP THAT CAT... HE'S CUCKOO! WAAH!
YES, WABBIT! ME NEWER SEEN THE PUTEY-TAT WUN SO FAST! TWEE-HEE-HEE!

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POPEYE
SPINACH
WHAT IN TARNATION IS THAT THAR THING, POPEYE?
IT'S A HOVERCRAFT, GRAN'PA!
BUT IT AIN'T GOT SAILS, OARS OR A SMOKE-STACK! HOW DOES IT WORK?
IT TRAVELS ABOVE THE WAVES ON A CUSHION OF AIR!
SHIVER ME TIMBERS! WHAT WILL THEY THINK OF NEXT?
THEY RECKON IT MIGHT PUT US ORDINARY BOATMEN OUTTA BUSINESS!
HEY, OLD TIMER, FANCY A TR.P ON A REAL MODERN CRAFT?
GO ON, GRAN'PA!
HERE WE GO!
WHAT DO YOJ THINK OF HER, POP?
SHE'S A NOISY, SMELLY, USELESS TUB!
CHUG!
WHAT'S HAPPENIN'?
PHUT! CHUG!
THE ENGINE'S BROKEN DOWN! SHE'S HELPLESS!
I'LL GET HER MOVIN' FOR YA, YOUNG FELLER!
DEEP BREATH!
BA-A-A-SH!
MEVIN
SOON...
GOSH, THE HOVERCRAFT .S COM.N' IN MIGHTY FAST!
SMACK!
IF YOU'D SHIFTED HER SIX MILES WITHOUT AN ENGINE, WHY DID YA LET HER DOWN WITH A BANG IN THE BAY, GRAN' PAW?
I HAS TO TAKE A BREATH NOW AN' THEN, DON'T I?

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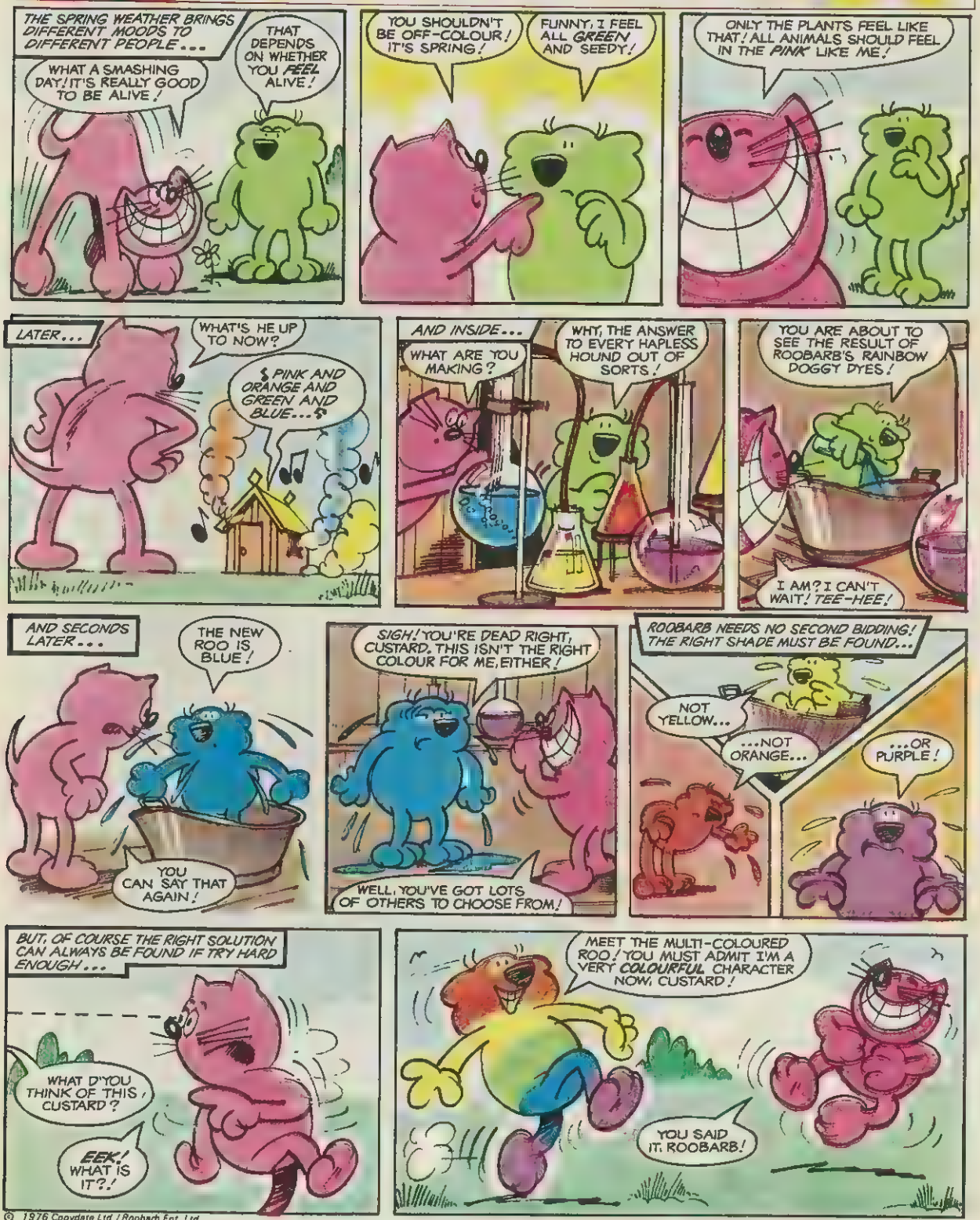
THE WORLD'S FUNNIEST DOG-and CUSTARD the CAT Roobarb


THE SPRING WEATHER BRINGS DIFFERENT MOODS TO DIFFERENT PEOPLE...
WHAT A SMASHING DAY! IT'S REALLY GOOD TO BE ALIVE!
THAT DEPENDS ON WHETHER YOU FEEL ALIVE!
YOU SHOULDN'T BE OFF-COLOUR! IT'S SPRING!
FUNNY, I FEEL ALL GREEN AND SEEDY!
ONLY THE PLANTS FEEL LIKE THAT! ALL ANIMALS SHOULD FEEL IN THE PINK LIKE ME!
LATER...
WHAT'S HE UP TO NOW?
♪ PINK AND ORANGE AND GREEN AND BLUE...♪
AND INSIDE...
WHAT ARE YOU MAKING?
WHY, THE ANSWER TO EVERY HAPLESS HOUND OUT OF SORTS!
YOU ARE ABOUT TO SEE THE RESULT OF ROOBARB'S RAINBOW DOGGY DYES!
I AM? I CAN'T WAIT! TEE-HEE!
AND SECONDS LATER...
THE NEW ROO IS BLUE!
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!
SIGH! YOU'RE DEAD RIGHT, CUSTARD. THIS ISN'T THE RIGHT COLOUR FOR ME, EITHER!
WELL, YOU'VE GOT LOTS OF OTHERS TO CHOOSE FROM!
ROOBARB NEEDS NO SECOND BIDDING! THE RIGHT SHADE MUST BE FOUND...
NOT YELLOW...
...NOT ORANGE...
...OR PURPLE!
BUT, OF COURSE THE RIGHT SOLUTION CAN ALWAYS BE FOUND IF TRY HARD ENOUGH...
WHAT D'YOU THINK OF THIS, CUSTARD?
EEK! WHAT IS IT?!
MEET THE MULTI-COLOURED ROO! YOU MUST ADMIT I'M A VERY COLOURFUL CHARACTER NOW, CUSTARD!
YOU SAID IT, ROOBARB!

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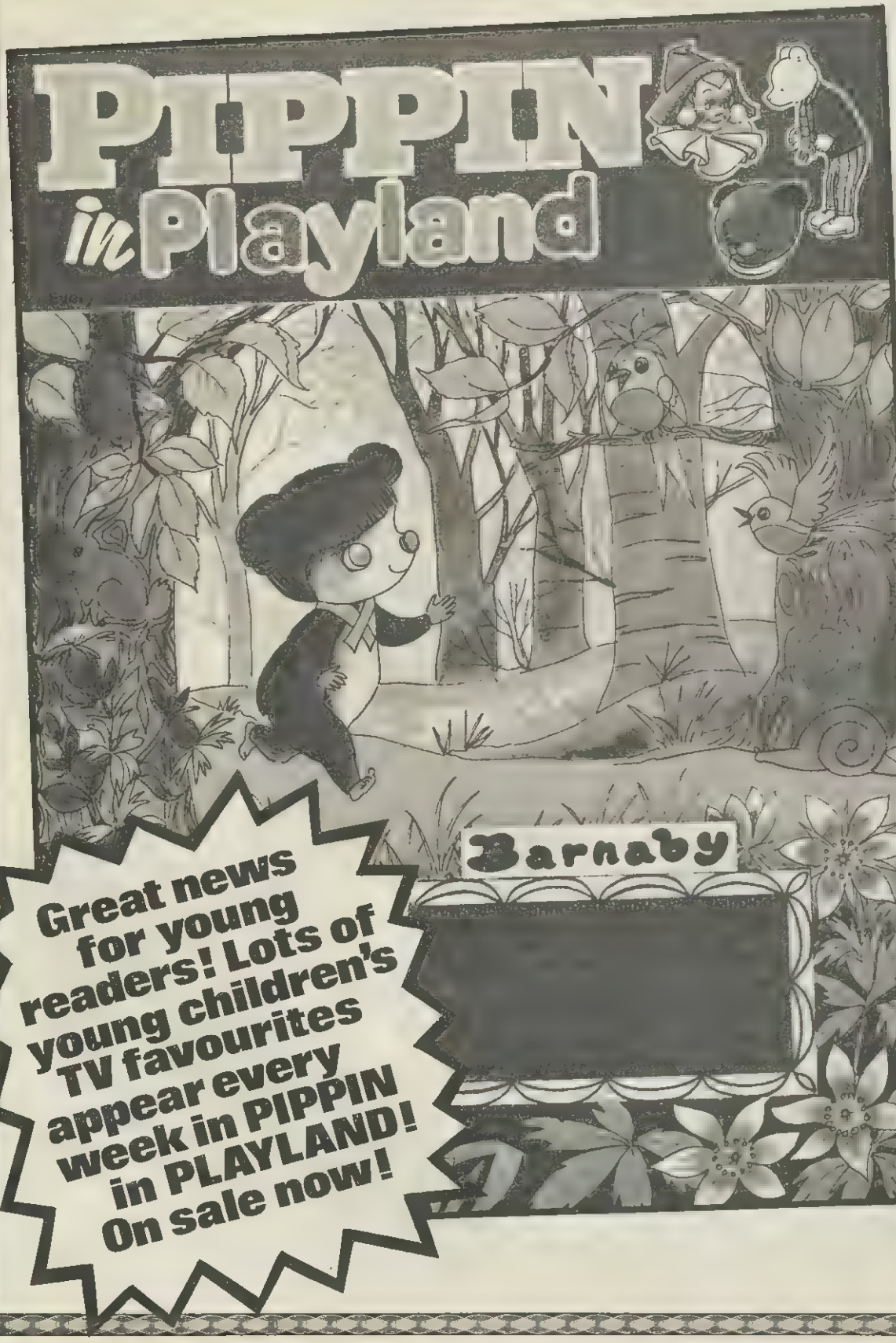
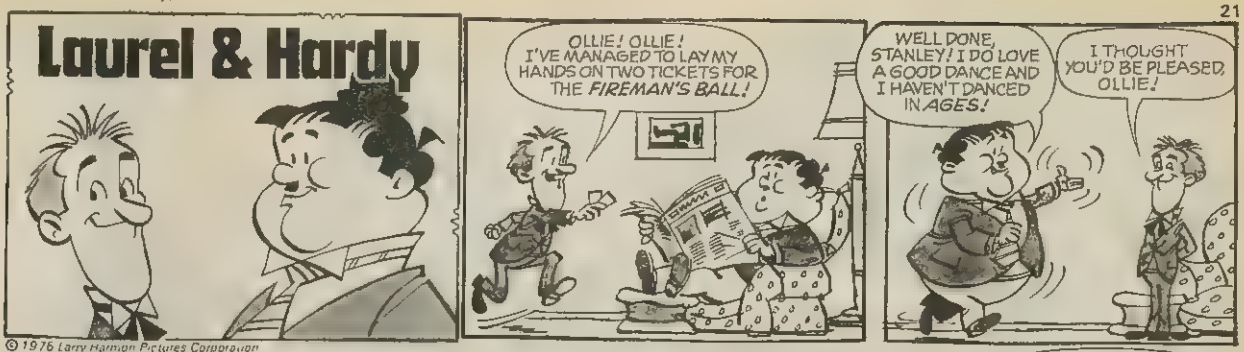
Roobarb is "up the pole" next week


PIPPIN
in Playland
Barnaby
Great news for young readers! Lots of young children's TV favourites appear every week in PIPPIN in PLAYLAND! On sale now!

Laurel & Hardy


OLLIE! OLLIE! I'VE MANAGED TO LAY MY HANDS ON TWO TICKETS FOR THE FIREMAN'S BALL!
WELL DONE, STANLEY! I DO LOVE A GOOD DANCE AND I HAVEN'T DANCED IN AGES!
I THOUGHT YOU'D BE PLEASED, OLLIE!

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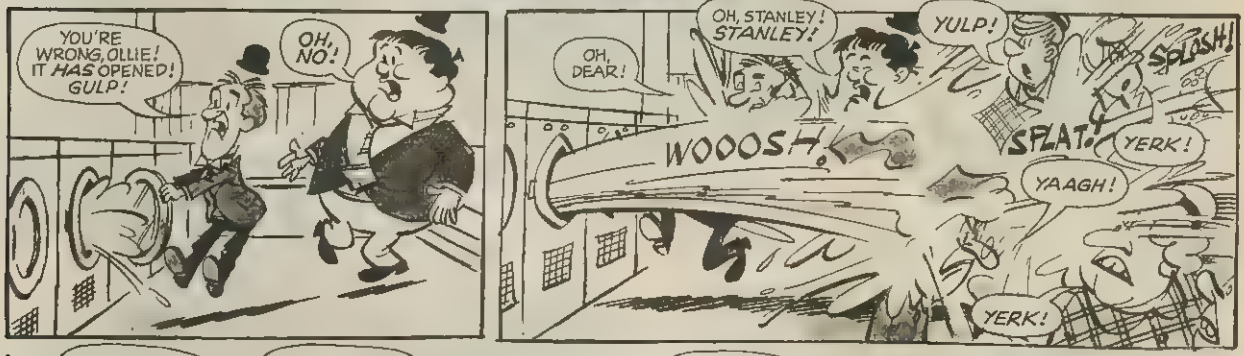
COME, STANLEY! OUR DANCING CLOTHES MUST BE SPOTLESS!
OF COURSE, OLLIE!
LAUNDRAMA
JUST LIKE WATCHING THE TELLY, EH? STANLEY?
OH, DEAR! I'VE FORGOTTEN TO PUT IN MY BOW TIE!
ER... OLLIE! THE DOOR WON'T OPEN!
WHIRRR!
YEEK! OF COURSE IT WON'T, STANLEY! NOT WHILE THE MACHINE'S SWITCHED ON!



BY JIMMINY! I'VE HAD A MOST EXCELLENT IDEA, STANLEY!
BRILLIANT, OLLIE! BRILLIANT!
THANK YOU, STANLEY!
GRR! GIVE THESE TWO A COUPLE OF FREE TICKETS FOR YOUR BALL AND WHAT DO THEY DO? THEY HAVE YOU DOING THEIR WASHING!

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Dr WHO

In the grounds of a large Berkshire estate, a team of young archaeologists have gathered to begin excavations beneath the shadow of Hubert's Folly

HOW FAR WILL WE HAVE TO DIG TO FIND THE ENTRANCE?

A GOOD THIRTY METRES IN!

LEADER OF THE EXCAVATION IS SIR JULIAN HUBERT, RICH, YOUNG AND SELF-WILLED...

YOU'RE SURE WE'RE DIGGING THE RIGHT SPOT, JULIAN?

CERTAIN, DAVID. IF MY GREAT-GREAT UNCLE HAD ONE VIRTUE IT WAS ACCURACY.

SOME HOURS LATER, THE SCOOP OF THE MECHANICAL DIGGER HITS SOMETHING SOLID...

BACK OFF, HARRY. I THINK WE'VE FOUND IT.

IT'S THE WALL ALL RIGHT, AND JUST WHERE YOU SAID IT WOULD BE, JULIAN!

WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S GET THIS STUFF CLEARED AWAY.

HAVING A FEW DAYS WELL-DESERVED REST AFTER THEIR WORLD WAR II ADVENTURE, THE DOCTOR AND SARAH-JANE WERE RELAXING...

HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF A SIR HECTOR HUBERT, BECAUSE I CAN'T SAY I HAVE, DOCTOR?

SIR HECTOR HUBERT? WHAT ABOUT HIM?

OH, NOTHING VERY EXCITING. JUST AN ARTICLE ABOUT HIS GREAT-GREAT NEPHEW TRYING TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF A THING CALLED 'HUBERT'S FOLLY'!

WHAT!

IT OBVIOUSLY DOES!

IT MOST CERTAINLY DOES! THIS WAS PUBLISHED THREE DAYS AGO. I CAN ONLY HOPE THE YOUNG FOOL HASN'T STARTED YET!

AND SOON...

I ASSUME BY YOUR LACK OF ROUTE REFERENCE THAT YOU KNOW THE WAY TO HUBERT HALL PRETTY WELL!

AS WELL AS I KNEW ITS NINETEENTH CENTURY OWNER! SIR HECTOR WAS A GREAT MIND. UNFORTUNATELY, HE HAD ONE SERIOUS DEFECT!

WHICH WAS?

LIKE MANY VICTORIANS, HE WAS ARROGANT. HIS CONFIDENCE IN HIS OWN ABILITY WAS MONUMENTAL. IT WAS ALSO INCREDIBLY DANGEROUS!

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NOT LONG AFTER...
SIR JULIAN HUBERT?
THE TOWER YOU CAN SEE IN THE DISTANCE IS 'HUBERT'S FOLLY'!
HOW INTERESTING. BUT I CAN'T SEE WHAT IS SO DANGEROUS ABOUT A SILLY OLD TOWER!
WHEN THE DOCTOR AND SARAH-JANE ARRIVE AT THE SITE...
THERE'S NO MISTAKING IT. THE FAMILY RESEMBLANCE IS INCREDIBLE!
YES. WHO ARE YOU AND WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I'M DOCTOR SMITH. I SEE YOU HAVEN'T GOT TOO FAR. JUST TELL THOSE CHAPS TO CEASE WHAT THEY'RE DOING AND BEGIN PUTTING IT BACK!
IS THIS SOME KIND OF JOKE?
WELL, LISTEN, DOCTOR WHOEVER-YOU-ARE! THIS IS PRIVATE PROPERTY AND I HAPPEN TO OWN IT! WHAT I DO HERE IS MY BUSINESS!
I COULDN'T BE MORE SERIOUS, YOUNG MAN.
IT'S NO USE ARGUING WITH HIM. NOT ONLY DOES HE LOOK LIKE HECTOR, HE HAS THE SAME UNREASONABLE HUBERT TEMPER!
VERY WELL. BUT I SHALL BE BACK!
WHAT'S MORE, YOU'RE TRESPASSING! SO LEAVE MY LAND BEFORE I CALL THE POLICE!
WHAT HAPPENS NOW, DOCTOR?
I SHALL USE MY GOVERNMENT CONNECTIONS TO PULL STRINGS TO MAKE HIM GIVE UP, SARAH-JANE. WE STILL HAVE A LITTLE TIME.
BUT BEHIND THEM, FRESH DECISIONS ARE BEING MADE...
HOW FAR DOES THIS GO INTO THE TUNNEL, SIR?
ABOUT FIFTY-METRES— WHY?
WITH A FEW CHARGES PUT IN THE RIGHT SPOTS WE COULD SHIFT IT OUT IN HALF THE TIME.
THAT'S A VERY BRIGHT IDEA, JIM!

A rash decision endangers The Doctor next week!

HE'S GOTTA BE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE...
...HANGING AROUND TO BE PRECISE, TOM! THANKS TO MY BUBBLE-GUM! LIKE I SAID, I GET A REAL KICK FROM IT! TEE-HEE!
BOK!
OOOMPH!
THEN...
THAT BLOW WON'T KEEP TOM QUIET FOR LONG. BUT I THINK I KNOW WHAT WILL...
SO...
YA-BOO, TATTY-CAT! YOU HAVE TO ADMIT I'M THE ONLY BIG NOISE AROUND HERE...
GRRR! OH, YEAH! THIS TIME, I'LL BLAST YOU INTO NEXT WEEK!
I'LL DEAFEN YOU, JERRY... YAAAGH!... HUH?
WHISPER!
YOU'LL HAVE TO COME CLOSER, TOM! I CAN'T HEAR A WORD! SNIGGER!
I DON'T GET IT! SOMETHING MUST BE BLOCKING THE END!
HUH? NO WONDER! BUBBLE-GUM! I MIGHT'VE GUESSED!
AT A STRETCH, I'D SAY THIS'LL...
SLOSH!
...BURST IT — AND SOAK YOU TO THE SKIN! TEE-HEE-HEE!
NEEAGH!
NNNGH!
KERASH!
WATCHING THAT POUR, CLUMSY CAT BRINGS WATER TO MY EYES! SNIGGER!
MEGAPHONE OR NOT, T-THAT DIM CAT'S A REAL DUNCE, BUT THERE'S NOT SO MUCH AS A SOUND FROM HIM NOW. TEE-HEE-HEE!

A RECEPTACLE
PRESENTATION